

Bloomfield, Mo.,

Nov. 13, '18,

Dearest Albert:- Will drop you a few lines again to-day as I know you will be glad to hear from me. I havent heard from you for about one week and I too am anxious you know.

Well dear, I am real happy for once in life to know that the world is at peace. I can't hardly wait for you to return home which I think will not be very long. We celebrated in such a manner here that you will never

know; for I'll tell you, Afef,
we were all happy. I
got into the Cape just
as their celebration was
bassing up and it was
a parade of cars and
other vehicles about
50 mi long - I called
on Mrs. Rau and
your Mother the next
morning. Your Mother
is well, looking fine,
and of course just as
happy as can be.

She was fixing your
Xmas pay. I wanted to
send you a watch bracelet
or softy razor but she

said you had those things
so I didn't know what
to send. You should
see Huck - He's as sweet
as ever, and poor lad,
I know he thinks ill
kiss him after he is
grown - for he looks
at me in such a
wondering way -

My school has not
started yet - I can
hardly wait - I want
to be doing something
I'm not satisfied
unless I am at work
- ~~posh~~

Well, Shucks, Albert, I
wish you were here. I
don't never know a
thing to write, but you
knows I could never
get through talking. I
have been writing
to you more often since
I found out that you
were receiving them.

"darn a piano"!!! I
wish Ma would quit!

Well sweet heart,
don't get blue or
sad. You should be
so happy now. That

getting to go to France
without having to do
more

well here's wishing
you a merry Xmas &
that we may spend
the next to-gether -

With Kisses Jewel

Address to Morley